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On the
Satisfied?

IS HE
SATISFIED?

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IS HE SATISFIED?

BY

ELIZABETH DWIGHT CLARK

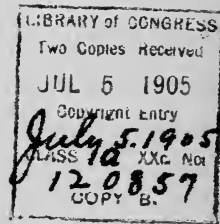


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PORTLAND, MAINE

1905

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0.9.3. July 8, 1905 -
D.H. May 17, 30

IS HE SATISFIED?

"I shall be satisfied," This oft repeating,
I heard sweet voices carol, until sleep
Came silently, my weary senses meeting;
Then far away the voices grew and deep;
And when at length, was hushed their joyous
strain,
My lips took up the lost refrain;
But as in dreams, I wandered far and wide,
One word I changed, and sang "I *must* be
satisfied."

II

Led by a hand unseen—still was I sleeping—
Came I, ere long, within a spacious field,
Where, stem on stem before me, felled by reaping,
Lay ripened wheat, the summer's plentious yield.
And as the morning sun uprising, sparkling,
beamed,
Each dewy spike a row of jewels seemed,
My eyes, enchanted, roved from side to side,
Yet sang I, not I am, but must be satisfied.

THE BIBLE

THE BIBLE IS THE WORD OF GOD

AND THE FOUNDATION OF OUR FAITH

AND THE SOURCE OF OUR SALVATION

AND THE LIGHT OF OUR LIVES

AND THE POWER OF OUR PRAYERS

AND THE KEY TO OUR KNOWLEDGE

AND THE WAY TO OUR HEAVENLY HOME

AND THE GIFT OF GOD TO MANKIND

AND THE BASIS OF OUR HOPE

AND THE FOUNTAIN OF OUR JOY

AND THE ROCK OF OUR REFUGE

AND THE LIGHT OF OUR PATH

AND THE POWER OF OUR LOVE

AND THE KEY TO OUR FREEDOM

AND THE WAY TO OUR GLORY

AND THE GIFT OF GOD TO MANKIND

AND THE BASIS OF OUR HOPE

AND THE FOUNTAIN OF OUR JOY

AND THE ROCK OF OUR REFUGE

AND THE LIGHT OF OUR PATH

III

A still small voice, and though its source
unknowing,

Its power I felt, "Thy work" it said, "lies here.
Between these lines glean thou, till glowing
Far down awest, thy day's light doth appear,
With its last rays, the Master good shall come;"
"Ah yes," I cried, "and then for Harvest Home;
And if in worth excelling all beside,
My sheaves the Master find, I shall be satisfied."

IV

Eager, intent, the appointed task beginning,
I gathered from the stalks about my feet.
More and more gathered, till I knew for winning,
The wished for end, alas, they were not meet.
Stems, leaves and grain, how dwarfed were they;
Drooping their spikes, I cast them all away.
"Shall my short day to these be given?" I cried;
"With gleanings only this, can I be satisfied?"

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

[The page contains extremely faint, illegible text.]

V

"Ah, no," and in the near beyond espying,
 A finer growth my bounds I over stept;
 Farther and farther moved, defying
 The gentle voice that, faithful ever, kept
 Its rhythmic measure, "Here thy work lies, here,"
 Above it rose ambition's accents clear;
 "Go on," her song, "till all thy taste and pride
 Require, be thine, and thou be satisfied."

VI

Anon, behold me; can I have been dreaming?
 Amid tall, graceful, finely rounded sheaves.
 Proud as I gazed, with life they all seemed teeming,
 So straight their stalks and spikes, so green their
 leaves.
 But when I said, one more I'll fashion, lo
 A reddening light, the west was all aglow;
 And in the deepening shade the Master gained
 my side,
 And found me with my sheaves, so satisfied.

1871
The first of the year
was a very dry one
and the crops were
very poor. The
winter was also very
dry and the crops
were very poor.

The second of the year
was a very wet one
and the crops were
very good. The
winter was also very
wet and the crops
were very good.

VII

Around me, up and down, voices admiring,
With loudest peans, filled the misty air,
Like tokens from my Master's lips desiring,
I sought His face, no answering gleam was there ;
Backward He turned my gaze, to where my ear
First caught the low-breathed word, "Thy work
 lies here,
Between these lines glean thou till eventide."
O sinking heart of mine, again unsatisfied ?

VIII

No evening there ; the daylight not yet dying,
Revealed to me, forms bent by sore dismay ;
Their hope of future sustenance still lying
Untouched, as at the early day,
Save where some feeble hands had striven my
 place to fill,
And reared sheaves few and small with naught of
 skill.
The Master's smile that effort glorified,
'Twas "What they could," and He was satisfied.

1. The first step is to identify the problem. This involves understanding the situation and the goals that need to be achieved.

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.

...the ... of ...

10. 11. 1944

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IX

"Let me go back," I cried, before Him kneeling,
"Glad will I leave these scenes, erstwhile
beloved ;
There, still is light ; I will atone," appealing
Was vain, the Master all unmoved ;
"Too late," He said, "too late, behold thy sun
His last ray calleth home, thy day is done.
What thou alone couldst give, hast thou denied ;
With thee am I forever more unsatisfied."

X

"Unsatisfied forever," words hope crushing ;
I sank to earth, when, joy of joys, I woke ;
Once more to greet a new morn fair and blushing,
Whose softly radiant light the dream-spell broke.
But on my heart as if by angels penned,
This precept lies,—“Where'er thy days thou
spend,
Lowly or irksome if the tasks He send,
This thy ambition be, and this thy pride,
That with thy life, through His, the Christ, be
satisfied.”



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